" Men Will Always Be Men."

I have read " A Wife's " letter in your pa

printed to this date about marriage as a fail-

ure. I wish to state that some women don't

admit that some men are brutes and some women not ladies. I have seen some that were treated very badly, but that don't count.

Is Marriage a Fallure?

(To marry, or not to marry—that is the question.)
Some say to marry in to fall,

To some a sweet careesing. Some marry to increase their wealth,

Some others to improve their bealth.

Some say it is a blessing.

To some it brings a wotul wall,

And some for higher station;

Some say that married life may be

Whate'er we choose to make it:

While some, preferring to be free,

Don't hesitate to "shake" it.

Of course they must abide it.

POSTAL CLERKS AROUSED.

They Push a Bill Abolishing One-Ma

Power and Giving Them Better Pay.

The New York Post-Office Clerks' Associa

tion held a meeting in an uptown hall vester-

day atternoon for the purpose of further ex-

tending the organization and making it a

branch of the National Association, and also

placing its members on an equal footing with

enty-nine first-class post-offices in the Asse

ciation—nearly all these are in the country. Mr. G. K. Ackerman also spoke.

Now for the Postal Clerks.

The clerks of the post-offices all over the

United States are pleased when they read

THE EVENING WORLD and see that you are

THE EVENING WORLD and see that you are now making a stand for the post-office clerks, having put the carriers right.

Why cannot the clerks in second-class offices have eight hours for a day's work, instead of having from fourteen to fifteen hours, as they do now?

The clerks at this office arrive for work at 5.45 A. M. with no hours off, except for meals, and work till 8.15 P. M. Three clerks distribute, despatch and do the whole work of this office, while five carriers are employed to deliver said mail. Yours very truly,

A Post-Office Clerk.

Stamford, Conn., Sept. 7.

Among the Workers.

The Chicago Labor Enquirer has given up the

Pittsburg letter-carriers are now working under

Typosraphical Union No. 316, of Springfield, Mass., has ten women upon its roll. The Clothing Trades' Section of the Central Labo Union will elect officers to-night.

A new branch of the German-American National Typographia has been organized at Detroit. German Typographia No. 7 will celebrate its twentieth anniversary in January with appropriate festivities.

The Association of German salesmen of Detrei has a new club-house, a fine three-story brice

The Executive Committee of the American Federation of Labor is endeavoring to secure the passage by Congress of the Postal Telegraph bill.

The Slate and Metal Rolfers' Union report of practical victory as the result of their demand to a yearly contract, thirty-seven bosses having con

A reception and concert in honor of the Presidential nominee is announced to take place on next Sunday evening at the Windsor Theatre, by the United Labor party. There will be music and singing and addresses by Dr. McGlynn and James Redpath.

Redpath.

After throwing the Metai Section in particular and the Central Labor Union in general into a long series of spasms, Iron-Moulders' Union No. 25 has withdrawn from the central body. This with the disbandment of the Locksmiths' and Railing-Makers' Union ends the long controversy.

Ernest Bohm Doubly Honored.

The Central Labor Union has re-elected Ernes

Bohm as Corresponding Secretary, and also se-Bohm as Corresponding Secretary, and anosciected him for the new office of Statistician.

Isaac Wood was re-elected Recording Secretary;
George McVey, Financial Secretary; W. A. Hotch-kisz, Treasurer; John McCrystal, Sergeant-aj-Arms, and William Shakespeare, John McFall and

Albert Kruger, aged twelve, of 17 Beach street, a

pupil at Grammar School 44, North Moore and

Varick streets, fell in the schoolyard this morning and broke his left arm. He was taken to the Chambers Street Hospital.

Notes of the Campaigu.

A mass-meeting of the advocates of the single tax who support the nominations of Cleveland and Thurman will be held in the large hall of Cooper Union to-morrow evening. Henry George will pro-side and addresses will be delivered by Rev. Hugh O. Pentecost and Louis F. Post.

dward Conklin, Trustees.

structure.

It has no fallure been to me,

For-I have never tried it.

If it to some a failure be,

Trenton, N. J., Sept. 8.

o the Editor of The Reening World:

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WILL JUSTICE PREVAIL?

The cases of the policy dealers, whose ille gal business was so effectually exposed by THE EVENING WORLD Some weeks ago, will be called in court to-day. The establishments raided by our adroit reporters are the worst in the city. They are the lowest description of gambling hells in existence, their victims being mostly young lads, who do not even get the chance for their money that may be sometimes found in the roll of a roulette ball or the turn of a card.

It is to be hoped that the Judge before whom these lottery sharks are to appear will make an example of them that will be some protection to the community. Most of the places for a time closed by THE EVENING Word D's exposures have resumed business and are said to sneer at the effort of an houest newspaper to suppress them. It now rests with the Court to say whether their boast of "protection" and a "pull" is to be made good or whether the community is to be rid of such dens.

MR. CLEVELANDS LETTER.

The Republicaus who have been clamoring for Mr. CLEVELAND's letter of acceptance will wish, now that they have read it, that it had been delayed not until two months be fore the election, but until two months after the election. It is not only a strong letterstrong in its sincerity, frankness and courage-but it is decidedly the most concise and forcible presentation of the true issue of the campaign that has yet been made either in Congress, in the press or on the stump. It will help the party which advocates Tariff Reform and tax reduction, and which declares war against the idle Surplus and the

There is no reason why the President should have taken a backward step from the ground he occupied in his message to Congress pressing the decrease of war taxation and the cheapening of the necessaries of life to the consumer. In this he only advocated carrying out practically the principles the Democracy had professed for years. Yet there are people who were foolish enough to look for some retreat from that position, or some modification of the views then expressed. They are disappointed. The famous message, and the Mills bill, by which it was followed, are not only fully sustained by the letter of acceptance, but are fortified by arguments whose force cannot fail to make an impression on the voters of the

The letter of Mr. HARRISON will now be looked for with curiosity. It will be fortunate if it adheres as closely to reasoning and is as free from appeals to prejudice as the letter now before the people.

All old New Yorkers remember the NATHAN murder in the old house on Twenty-third street, opposite the New York Hotel, on the site now occupied by the telegraph company's and other offices. The mystery of that crime was never solved. The suspicions, just or unjust, that were aroused cast a cloud over the future of the murdered man's family, and chagrin at the failure to detect the assassin is said to have cost one police officer his life. It was currently reported that Supt. Jonnan fretted himself to death over the case. But then Supt. MURRAY and Inspector Branes were not at the head of the New York police.

The murder of DANIEL H. BENNETT in Jersey City yesterday morning bears strong resemblance to the NATHAN crime. Mr. BEN-NETT, like Mr. NATHAN, was a wealthy broker. As in the NATHAN case, a son of the deceased, who had returned nome late, was the only other member of the family in the house. The wound apparent on the assaulted man was in each case inflicted by a blunt instrument, probably a "jimmy." There is a similarity also in the the fact that in the present, as in the old case, only a partial robbery seems to have followed the assault.

It is to be hoped that in the Jersey City case the crime will not go undetected, and that there will be no room for the terrible suspicion aroused by the NATHAN crime.

A GOOD TIME TO DECIDE. Mr. CLEVELAND, in his letter of acceptance says that in spite of the new title given to combinations of capital to secure monopoly in the manufacture and sale of articles necessary to the people in their every-day life, they, have for centuries been punished by the common law. and "have lost none of their hateful features because they have assumed the name of Trusts instead of Conspiracies." The President adds: "With an unalterable hatred of all such schemes, we count the checking of their baleful operations among the good re-

suits promised by Revenue Reform." Mr. BLAINE tells us that Trusts are private affairs with which neither the President nor the people have the right to interfere, and that they can have no place in a national

campaign. Which of these doctrines do the people believe? There can be no better time than the present for the voters of the country to decide this point for themselves, while the

prices of sugar and coal are being rapidly increased through the operations of these Trust conspiracies.

The imposing list of Vice-Presidents and Secretaries of Mr. Ivins's anti-Hill meeting last Friday is growing "beautifully less" with time. The Secretary of the Municipal with time. The Secretary of the Municipal Reform Clab recording and its These Whe Are Labapully Mated—Why a patent clothespin?

IS MARRIAGE A FAILURE? clubs and such like masculine absurdities, let us think it is their misfortune, not their fault. If they sometimes come home rather "wobbly" about the latch-key, and perfume the sleeping apartment with an cau de club that is not "jockey," can we not, if there is no spare room, sit with our nose out of the window when the weather is as mild as our temper should be, or when it happens that the weather is as our temper should not be, can we not fasten up our sense of; smell with a patent clothespin?

These Whe Are Labapully Mated—Why Reform Club repudiates the meeting and its object, and now Mr. St. CLAIR MCKELWAY, the editor of the Brooklyn Eagle, writes to THE WORLD to say that his name was used as a Vice-President after his distinct written refusal to allow it to appear on the list.

When a jealous husband goes home and ries to turn his wife out of the house at midnight, as Mr. THEODORE LARNED, of Bridgeport, Conn., did last Saturday, he should first gag her, Mrs. LARNED's screams caused young man in the house, just awoke from sleep, to leap from a window in the belief that the house was on fire, and to meet a painful death. Mr. LABNED might have postponed his domestic difficulty ustil morning.

The devastating fever continues to do its work at Jacksonville, and the sufferings of the unhappy people are increased with each passing day. Our people are doing well, but we should like to see a greater number of princely contributions from our merchant millionaires and others who are blest with great wealth.

GOOD THINGS IN SEASON.

Lettuce, 4 cents, Codfish, 6 cents. Bluefich, 12 cents. Egg plant, 5 cents. Flounders, 8 cents, Black bass, 15 cents. Small bass, 15 cents. Best butter, 28 cents. Cauliflower, 7 cents. Celery, 1916 cents a bunch. Tomatoes, 5 cents a quart. String beans, 5 cents a quart. Oyster plant, 10 cents a bunch, Grapes, 35 cents a ten-pound basket Peaches and pears, 10 cents a quart. Sweet potatoes, 20 cents a half peck. American cheese, 19 cents; best 14 cents.

HE TRIED TO MASH TERESA

And To-Day Teresa Is Minus Her Pur with Her Summer's Savings. \$20 REWARD—Lost, by working girl, large black leather pockethook containing \$63; lost on 25th st., near lid ave., Number noon; contained also trumer and address of Geo. Demarcest, watertown, Confinder, will greatly oblige by returning to Miss Teres Qualde, 353 th ave., 2d flat, city.

Teresa, who is evidently an nonest and deserving girl, does general housework for Mrs. Chalmers at the address given in the above advertisement. As the money con-tained in the purse was the result of an entire

tained in the purse was the result of an entire summer's savings, she naturally feels very badly about the loss.

"When I went out to Watertown, Conn., last May, to work for Mrs. McManus." she said this morning to an Evening World reporter, "I had \$35 with me, and when I returned last month I brought with me \$88. I intended to put most of this in the savings bank where I have a small account already. bank, where I have a small account already, but something or other always prevented me from going down to Chambers street, where the bank is located, until at the time I lost my purse the amount had dribbled down to

my purse the amount had dribbled down to \$33. It was in two twenty-dollar bills, two ten-dollar bills, a two-dollar bill and a silver dollar, with fifteen cents in change."

"How did you happen to lose it?"

"I went out to see a friend who lives in Twenty-ninth street, between Second and Third avenues, about noon yesterday, and I lost it on the way there. I don't know whether it fell out of my pocket or was stolen from me. The purse was quite a large one, and in lifting up my dress to keep it out of the wet it may have dropped out, or some one may have seen

Recent Hotel Arrivals.

Registered at the Albemarie are J. B. Weaver, of Iowa; W. B. Smith, of Toronto, and William Faxon, Jr., of Boston. Among the Sturtevant House guests are E. A. Page, of Cheyenne, Wyo.; F. G. Hunt, of Utica, and S. H. Thompson, of Washington.
W. H. Magee, of California: William Anthony, of Chicago; P. S. Grant, of Richmond, and Henry Suilivan, of Boston, are at the St. James. At the Hoffman House are Asher Allen, of Bos-ton; W. Tiffmay, of Newport; A. F. D. Streeter, of Moutreal, and Julius Wile, of Rochoster. At the Hartholdi are G. B. Clark, of Mobile; J. Kauman, of Richmond; M. C. Grunder, of Louisville, and F. T. Meuiton, of Buffalo.
At the Fifth Avenue Hotel are F. W. Harwood, of Boston: W. M. Crane, of Dalton, Mass.; H. W. Dudley, of Chicago, and Rev. C. H. B. Turner, of Texas.

Herman Eisin, of Chicago; W. H. Gardiner, of Buffalo; P. M. Knox, of St. Louis, and Thaddeus C. Pound, of Chippeawa Falls, Wis., are at the At the Grand Hotel are W. G. Garland, of Syracuse; F. E. Holliday, of Topeka, Kan.: Lieut. John N. Waters, U. S. N., and J. S. Soule, of Washington, D. C.

Installed at the Brunswick are F. B. Meigs, of Pulladelphia; W. B. Smith, of Toronto, Canada; S. De Caszinale, of Meselula, Chili, and E. A. Young, of St. Paul. Prominent among the Astor House arrivals are W. Reynolds, of Albany; W. R. Burnett, of Minneapolis; D. B. Warner, of Chicago; G. E. Hess, of Philadelphia; S. C. Parsons, of Savannas, E. Y. Ames, of New Orleans, and Charles Lynch, of Detroit.

The Spingler House, at Fourteenth street and University place, was formally opened to-day under the management of George Hillen and Oscar

William Goetchus, fifty-four years old, droppe dead on the sidewalk in front of his residence a Varick and Broome streets, at 9 o'clock this morn ing. He had been drinking heavily for severs days.

A Love Affair.

[From the Chicago Mail.] A cannibal maiden loved too well A missionary good,
And he loved her, but dare not tell
His love-for thus it stood:
A cannibal she and a clergyman he,
And their creejs were wide apar;
And how could he take, for a sentiment's sake,
A cannibal to his heart?

Oh, 'twas a problem vexing, very, For the cannibal maid and the missionary-Indeed it was

But the cannibal maiden's love grew bose,
For she was a simple thing:
And thus her love to her love she told:
'Oh, marry me! Be my king!
For I love you, my sweet, well enough—oh, to cat!
'The a terrible thing, I know:
But I must be your bride, or encompass you fried—
Oh, I must, for I love you so!"
Oh, 'twas a problem vexing, very,
To the maid, but more to the missionary—
Indeed if was.

He looked in the depths of her dark brown eyes,
With their wealth of love and trust,
And he cried, in the flush of a glad aurprise:
'An, well, if I must, I must.?"
They were wed on that day; for the ever the way
That passion must conquer creed,
And a happier pair it's remarkably rare
To discover—it is indeed!
And so lyans settled placely, years

appier half is indeed!
And so 'twas settled nicely, very,
Yor the cannibal muld and the missionary—
Indeed it was,

Those Who Are Unhappily Mated-Why Husbands Sometimes Avoid Their Homes A Philosophical View of the Matter,

o the Editor of The Evening World: The question, "Is Marriage a Failure?" now in active debate in the columns of your enterprising paper, seems to have had little or no light thrown upon it. Diverse opinions have found vent it is true, but they are nearly nave found vent, it is true, but they are nearly all based upon an individual experience in search of marriage, and the color given to each according to the experience which has been the incentive.

Marriage, viewed free from incentive and upon a scientific and a divine basis, cannot be in any sense termed a failure. There is no such thing as failure in parriage. If there

be in any sense termed a failure. There is no such thing as failure in marriage. If there were, the universe would also be a failure, for there is nothing which does not wholly and thoroughly depend upon marriage. Nothing could possibly grow without it. Individual or general opinions are not a basis or foundation upon which to judge a fact and a reality. The pivot upon which the universe and all contained therein moves is harmony. If harmony, "which is an absolutely necessary condition which marriage demands of us," is not introduced and its laws obeyed, there is no marriage. It makes no difference how many ministers or priests may have proclaimed it, the fact still priests may have proclaimed it, the fact still remains that there has been no marriage. Every part of chemistry is wholly dependent

Every part of chemistry is wholly dependent upon an actual marriage of the ingredients used in the solution. No marriage, no solution, but in no wise would it prove that marriage was a failure, especially when there had been none. You cannot possibly get melody in music without an absolute marriage, but if you fail to get music it does not at all signify that marriage has failed.

The marriage of man and woman does not differ at ell from the marriage of notes in music, chemicals in chemistry, the marriage of one color to another, which makes the picture; the marriage of the tree to that part of the earth which is in harmony with its growth. It is man and woman who have failed to comply with the law which governs marriage, but in the face of all our ignorance, the fact still remains unchanged, and marriage—sye, perfect marriage—goes on and

marriage, but in the face of all our ignorance, the fact still remains unchanged, and
marriage—sye, perfect marriage—goes on and
on, and never fails. That one condition of
harmony must be complied with, and when
it is, why marriage then is inevitable.

There is just as much reason in saying that
chemistry failed because we were ignorant
of its law, as to say marriage has been a
failure upon a similar basis. Let those who
are wont to term marriage a failure acquaint
themselves with the meaning and significance
of the word before they attempt to condemn
it. Let them "know of the things whereof
they speak," and not judge a law because
they have failed to understand it and failed
to obey it. Let husbands and wives study the
meaning of the word harmony and follow
such knowledge. They will then begin to
understand what marriage is, what its requirements are, and to enjoy it.

A STUDENT OF NATURE.

A STUDENT OF NATURE. 141 West Sixteenth street, New York,

She Makes Her Husband Comfortable.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Marriage may be a failure in some case out I think in a great many instances it is as much the wife's fault as the husband's. Viewing matrimony from my own standpoint, it is far, very far from being a failure. I think it is more of a success than I expected it to be. My husband is all I could desire, and does not go to his club in preference to staying at home. He says: "I don't care to go out. I would rather stay at home unless you can go with me

care to go out. I would rather stay at home unloss you can go with me."

Perhaps the wives who think marriage a failure don't take an interest in their husband's affairs, don't sympathize with them in their business troubles, and last, but not least, don't let them do as they please in their own homes. My husband does just as he pleases; if he wants to leave his slippers on the drawing-room table or put his half-smoked cigarette in my work-basket, why shouldn't he? I like him to feel at home in his own home. If he chooses to bring a friend home to dinner, he knows he may, and even though I do not know of his coming beforehand, I am always glad to see my busband's friends. In fact, we are bappy, and although we have been married five years I wouldn't go back to the days of my girlhood for any consideration. out of the wet it may have dropped out, or some one may have seen it. I know it was there when I reached Twenty-eighth street and I hird avonuc. As I went down Twenty-ninth street I noticed a young man following me, and trying to make a mash. I suppose. Before I reached my friend's house he passed me. After he went by I noticed that he started off down the street at a quick pace, without ever looking at me again." marriage a success nine cases out of ten, in-stead of vice versa. Why are there so many second marriages if marriage is a failure? I don't think I should care to marry a second don't think I should care to marry a second time if my first experience had not been pleasant, but people sometimes marry three and even four times, so I think that speaks as much in favor of marriage as anything

more I can say. A Perfectly Satisfied Wife, Elizabeth, N. J.

The Responsibility Mutual.

to the Editor of The Evening World:

I would like to add my opinion to the question, "Is Marriage a Failure?" I coincide with " A Happy Wife " to a certain extent, but I do not believe that the success or tent, but I do not believe that the success or failure of marriage depends entirely on the wife. In fact, both parties are responsible. When I was first married my life was not as happy as I expected. We both of us left happy homes to start a home of our own, and the fact of everything being different from what we had been used to caused some unpleasantness, and the consequences were we had no sympathy one towards the other.

Things kept on this way for about a month. Our home was not what we expected and each blamed the other for it. Where there were any difference of opinion neither was

our home was not what we expected and each blamed the other for it. Where there were any difference of opinion neither was willing to give in to the other. Finally when things were at the worst, my wife and I were sitting in the parlor, I smoking, she reading, when the thought entered my head that I was as much at fault as my wife. I then laid away my cigar and talked to my wife about the way things were going, and the result was that we both resolved to help each other bear the burdens of life and that we each one should feel the responsibility of making the other happy, and from that evening on we have had a very happy life.

The conclusion that we have come to is this: Where hearts are united and love reigns supreme, there the home must be happy and married life will not be a failure. But where each is selfish and thinks the other is to blame for every disagreement, then, indeed, is marriage a failure, and the scarce

is to blame for every disagreement, then, in-deed, is marriage a failure, and the sooner people in this unpleasant state begin to look at their own individual actions and consider whether or not he or she has done their part to make life a success, things can be properly adjusted, and we will hear less lamenting adjusted, and we will hear the from unhappy married people, and more rejoicing from those who will praise the Lord for the ordinance of marriage.

C. B.

A Philosophical View of It.

To the Editor of The Evening World : "Is Marriage a Failure ?" Why not ask 'Is life a failure ?" Generally speaking both are failures, because we expect too much of them. If we waited until our marmuch of them. If we waited until our marriages were made in heaven then matrimony would truly be a state of bliss, but what a dead failure the lives of most of us would be in the meantime! So we rush blindfold into wedlock, and as a rule we are anything but "pairs." If we are wise though, we begin, as soon as our eyes are open to the various discrepancies of our union, to tone down our disagreeable little peculiarities to suit each other, and by perseverance in this we may end by becoming a very respectable "match," especially if we keep constantly on hand for each other's benefit a family supply of that charity which covereth a multitude of sins.

If our husbands are somewhat addicted to

This Week-Terrible Cases of Destitution Found by the Physicians-City Council men Remaining in Town Censure Their Fellows Who Have Fled.

PERCHAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Sept. 10.-Two deaths from yellow fever reported this morning being the aggregate up to the startling proportions of seventy-five. The number of cases of the disease reported up to present writing to-day is 12, bringing total of cases

can we not fasten up our sense of, smell with a patent clothespin?

Poor, dear husbands! We would be wretched without them, and they would miss us, too, with all our faults, for of course we have faults. We can't smoke, and drink and tell funny stories, like the boys. There's where we fail, to begin with. We've no idea what wit and fun and hilarious jollity they have at the club. We are sometimes treated to a little of it second hand, but we think it about as funny as our husbands do the stories of Bridget's shortcomings and like tales of household wee with which some of us are wont to cheer the dinner hour.

I think the best way is to look upon life as a huge joke, and if we happen to come to grief in our stumble into matrimony let us be like the brave child who is ashamed to cry when he falls and hurts himself, and though the effort may be painful, like him, let us run on laughing. "It doesn't hurt a bit; I did it on purpose." There are still left in the city nearly 4,000 or about one-half of the white population and 10,000 colored people. The colored people refuse to leave the city, but are so completely frightened that they are practically useless, A. SMILE.

Efforts are being made to move the lumber for the new Refuge Camp Mitchell, and in connection may be related a sample of the panic among the negroes. As many of them per of Sept. 5 and all the letters that were as could be worked to advantage were getting out the lumber from a yard near St. Luke's Hospital Saturday. know how to treat their husbands. Yet I will

Some lack-witted man who was looking or made the observation that the wind was blowing from the direction of the hospital towards the lumber yard. Immediately there was a stampede of th

were treated very badly, but that don't count.

Men will always be men, and give them a few
soft words and you will be able to manage
them. I am a happy wife, have been married nearly five years, and ought to know
something about it now. So cheer up, my
good wives, and try and make home pleasant
if you can, and you will find it will pay in the
end.

Mrs. D. C. B. olored men, and they could not be induced o return to work till the wind changed. It is hoped to have 1,000 railroad huts, 12

It is hoped to have 1,000 railroad huts, 12 by 20 feet and of two rooms each, in readiness for occupancy at Camp Mitchell before the close of the week.

Meantime the physicians on their rounds are discovering many cases of absolute want and almost starvation, despite the generous responses that are being made to the appeals for financial aid. People who would rather starve to death

People who would rather starve to death than apply to the relief committee for aid are found here and there by the doctors, who are giving not only their time and professional skill, but are spending their money in aid of this class of patients.

The committee estimates that it will require from \$1.000 to \$1,500 a day to keep want from the doors of the city, for there is no work to do and fully one-third of the whites and nearly all of the blacks now in the city are reduced to a state of destitution.

The association has issued a bulletin, denying that it encourages or desires people to

nying that it encourages or desires people to go to places quarantined against them, and stating that it encourages them to go only to places in higher latitudes, where there is no

places in higher latitudes, where there is no danger of starting the epidemic.

Barely a quorum of the City Council re-mains in the city, the rest, together with the Mayor, having ran away from the disease. One of this quorum is now ill, and the rest have passed a solemn resolution scourging the "cowards" who left their post of duty and asking the Recorder to communicate with them speaking to their wayhood to with them, appealing to their manhood t

A train will be made up for Camp Berry to

A train will be made up for Camp Berry tomorrow, and that camp will be looked after
by a corps of nurses sent by the South Carolina Board of Health.

The gale which blew over the city during
Saturday and yesterday has subsided. It had
the effect of checking in a slight degree the
spread of the disease, but the physicians say
that its results may show themselves in an increased death rate for a day or two and relapses among convelescents, as it would be the letter-carriers.

The association is urging upon Congress, through S. S. Cox. the passage of the bill for classifying post-office clorks in first-class offices and fixing salaries.

The bill is now in the hands of the sub-committee of the House Committee on Post-Offices. It provides that all clerks be divided into six classes by the Postmaster-General and not by the postmasters, first class clerks to get \$\frac{4800}{2800}\$ a year: second class, \$\frac{8800}{2800}\$; lapses among convalencents, as it would be quite impossible to keep all the cases from receiving the effects of the gale and conventer in colds and other drawbacks. and not by the postmasters, first class clerks to get \$600 a year; second class, \$800; third class, \$1,000; fourth class, \$1,200; fifticlass, \$1,400, and sixth class, \$1,200; fifticlass, \$1,400, and sixth class, \$1,600; provided also that no clerk's present salary shall be reduced by the classification.

Congressman Cox was called away to Washington, and therefore was unable to attend the meeting as he had intended. He sent a letter, promising to push the bill, and the Association has every confidence in his ability to carry it through.

Sonator Edward F. Keilly was present and addressed the meeting. He also promised to aid the association and was elected an honorary member and also blaced on a committee of five to go to Washington and see the Congressmen in regard to the bill.

Congressman Campbell sent a note pledging his support of the measure.

John Holmes, of Brocklyn, President of the National Association, said there are seventy-nine first-class post-offices in the Association, pearly all these are in the contractors.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER. The Ladles' Choice.



He-Now, if the ladies could vote, who won

She—I'd vote to keep Mrs. Cleveland in the White House.

He Appreciated It. [From the Binghamton Republican.]
"I tell you," exclaimed a slim individual at the noon, "that water is God's greatest gift to man-has the poick says, it is the summum bonum of human happiness."

"Are you a Prohibitionist?" saked a bystander. taking him cordisily by the hand.

"No, sir," was the contemptuous reply, "I sell milk." orner of Court and State streets yesterday after

A Leap-Year Romaunt.

Oh! apple of my eye, I pray, why lookest thou "You've courted me for years without referring to the minister."

ne waited not for further talk, but straithaway he ran, mister,

Not stopping once to take the stairs, but sliding down the banister.

Of Course He Had It. [From the Lincoln (Neb.) Journal.]

Doctor (in passenger car)-Is there a gentleme rom Kentucky on board ?

"Yes, sir; I'm from Kentucky,"
"Well, there's an injured man in the baggage
ar and he needs some liquor; let me have a little
rom your bottle, please." Electric Star Officers. The Electric Star Athletic Club, at its genera ceting at 175 Ludiow street, chose the following

omeers: President, C. Marx; Vice-President, Ed Saull; Recording Secretary, R. Schneider: Finan-cial Secretary, C. Unold; Treasurer, L. Hofurker; Sergeant-at-Arms, Th. Sheppler; Captain, C. Marx; Captain Assistant, R. Sh

In the churchyard on the niliside, Covered with the summer's grass Tail and thick—the breezes kiss it As they gently, softly pass— Lies a wee grave, unforgotten,
With a white stone at its head,
Where we laid our little darling,
In her last, low, earthly bed.

Her summers were but two; but they came just like a flash of light. In the doll and saddest hoor, Making all the darkness bright. Standing in her baby beauty. In her little, pure white gown. With her loving words' sweet accents She could drive away a frown.

When the end came now we missed her!
Then the light seemed all to fade,
Leaving but a faint remembrance;
Faint, but all the sweeter made
By the thought that her two summers
Were as pure as roses white,
And that now her home is heaven,
Exercisation, pure and bright. Everlasting, pure and bright

So we live. We're very grateful
For those two bright, happy years.
Tho' we oft feel sad and lonely,
And our eyes are dim with tears.
But in the churchyard on the hillside
With a white stone at her head Lies our darling, unforgotten.
In her last, low, earthly bed,
DOTTIN WOOD, age thirteen.
STO Halsey street, Brooklyn. THE BUILDERS OF BOATS.

They Learn a Whole Trade, Even in Days

Boat building is about the only trade that a boy nowadays learns completely from the beginning to the end.

In other trades a boy who enters learns ome particular branch. In boat-building he learns everything connected with the business from putting up the frame until the paint is put on the complete piece of work. A boat-builder to be successful has got to be a natural mechanic. There is no stipulated time for apprentice-

There is no stipulated time for apprentice-ship. A boy who starts with a boat-builder advances as he learns. It is always consid-ered, however, that three years is time enough to learn the business sufficiently to start as a journeyman, but it is a business in which one can always learn something new. An experienced boat-builder gave an Evex-no World reporter a few facts as to the length of various kinds of the lighter pleas-ure craft, their draught, cost and the time it takes to build them.

are craft, their draught, cost and the time it takes to build them.

The estimates as to the time required to build rowboats are made for a man and boy. Pleasure rowing-boats are set up from the keel, and the stern posts and timber are put in. Then the interior work is finished. As a general thing these boats are not designed, as it is a supplied to the contract of the contract o

general thing these boats are not designed, as it is much more expensive and is considered unnecessary by the more experienced boat-builders.

Pleasure rowing-boats are all the way from ten to fifteen feet long and require from fifteen to twenty-five days to construct. They cost from \$50 up to \$300, according to size, finish and material used. They draw from four to eight inches of water.

four to eight inches of water.

A schooner-yawl is a heavy, stout, strongly built, rough boat. It is usually from ten to twenty-five feet long and of ten to fifteen inches draught. It costs from \$50 to \$250, and takes from ten to fifteen days to build.

There are several kinds of cutters. They are generally used in the navy and in yachting.

ing.

A yacht's boats consist of a cutter, a gig and a dingy, and sometimes small launches. The cutter is the middle boat, between the gig and dingy, and is a working boat. It is and dingy, and is a working boat. It is from twelve to twenty-five feet long and draws from six to ten inches of water. It requires more time to build, as it is highly finished. From two to six weeks would be the time, These boats cost from \$25 to \$300 each.

the time. These boats cost from \$25 to \$300 each.

The dingy is handy, and is usually a little thick-set boat. It is from ten to eighteen feet long, draws six to ten inches of water and costs from \$75 to \$300. The gig is a long, narrow boat, nicely finished, and is the first boat in rank and quality, aboard a vessel, both as to style, gracefulness and finish. It is used by the captain and owner. It is from fifteen to forty feet in length, and costs from \$150 to \$600 or \$700. It takes from one to six months to build, according to the workmanship that is put on it.

to six months to build, according to the workmanship that is put on it.

A barge is a long boat for exercising. It is either a four, six or eight-oared craft, and is one of the prettiest of pleasure boats. These boats are from thirty to fifty feet in length and are very light in the water, drawing only six or eight inches. They cost from \$600 to \$700 and are very delicate; and it is almost impossible to say as to how long it takes to build one. A forty-foot boat might be built in two months.

Whale boats are from 26 to 28 feet long, are sharp at both ends and have quite a pro-

Whale boats are from 26 to 28 feet long, are sharp at both ends and have quite a pronounced curve. They draw about twelve inches of water. There is a great deal of work on them, and it would probably take from forty to fifty days to build one. They cost from \$250 to \$4 0 each.

Surf boats are used around the beaches. They are 20 to 30 feet long and don't draw over six or ten inches of water. They cost from \$200 to \$500, and it takes from thirty to fifty days to build one.

Whitehall boats are 10 to 20 feet long, smooth built and have flush seams. They can carry a small spitsail.

can carry a small spitsail.

The Hell Gate pilot-boat is clinker built, and runs from 13 to 15 feet in length. It is a very safe boat, and derives its name from the fact that it is used by the Hell Gate pilots. It also carries a small spitsail, and costs from \$75 to \$150, according to size, workmanship, &c.

SAIL-BOATS. Under the head of sail-boats may be men-tioned the jib and mainsail, the cat-boats, the

tioned the jib and mainsail, the cat-boats, the sharpy and the skip-jack.

The jib and mainsail is all the way from 18 to 35 feet long and carries two sails. It depends on the model as to draught and the cost ranges from \$300 to \$2,000. It takes a good while to construct.

Cat-boats are from 16 to 28, or 30 feet long, draw from 12 to 24 inches and are worth from \$200 to \$1,500. They are casy to build and it only takes about a mouth to construct one.

The sharpy, or flat-bottomed sail-boat has bevelled sides. They are from sixteen to thirty feet long, carry either one or two sails

thirty feet long, carry either one or two

thirty feet long, carry either one or two sains and cost from \$75 to \$300 or \$400. The skip-jack is a flat-bottomed boat, sharp, dead rise, and carries one or two sails. It is from fifteen to thirty feet long and costs from Of course it always depends on what kind of treatment a boat receives as to how long it will last.

BONES WERE CARRIED AWAY.

A Virginia Citizen Confirms the Story Sacrilege at Bull Run Battle-Field.

Gov. Fitz Hugh Lee, of Virginia, has re ceived from a prominent citizen of Prince William County, to whom he had referred the matter, a communication substantially confirming the report that members of the Seventy-first Regiment, of this city, did, upon their visit to the Bull Run battle-field in July last, remove portions of soldiers skeletons from partially washed out graves. The remains uncovered were those of Con federate soldiers who had been buried on the banks of a stream known as Young's Bran The citizen will investigate further if Governor desires.

This carrying away of soldiers' bones from the battle-field was the matter of which The Evening Wolld told at the time it occurred. The story was then treated with contempt by several contemporaries not so well informed

Master Emile's Birthday. Mr. and Mrs. L. Schloss gave a reception to their frinds and relatives last evening at their residence, 1.203 Third avenue in honor of the thirteent

thick avenue in honor of the thirteenth birthday and confirmation of their young son, Emile.

The guests enjoyed a very pleasant time, and among those present were Mrs. C. Meyer, Miss Frances Meyer, Mr. and Mrs. Ph. Souweine, Mr. Sig. Schwartz, Mr. and Mrs. Hartogensis, Mr. Jules Meyer, Miss C. Souweine, Miss Dinah chloss, Mr. Felix Souweine and Mr. and Mrs. Justice Duffy and Saloon-Keepers

"I am tired of discharging saloonkeepers who are merely arrested for keeping open their saloons A man has a right to keep his saloon open, and he only violates the law if he makes a sale."

Thus Justice Duffy spoke at the Essex Market
Court this morning, as he discharged ten saloonkeepers.

keepers.
The other ten justices hold different views. Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is carefully prepared from Sarsaparills, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries and other well-known and valuable regetable remedies, by a peculiar combination, proportion and process, giving to Hood's Saraspariila curative power not possessed by

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the best blood purifier. It cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Boils, Pimples, all Humora, Dyspepsia, Bil-iousness, Sick Hesdache, Indigestion, General Debility, tourness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, General Debility, Catarrh. Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver complaints, overcomes that tired feeling, creates an appelite, strengthens the nerves and builds up the whole system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Has met peculiar and unparalleled success at home such is its popularity in Lowell, Mass., where it is made that whole neighborhoods are taking it at the same time, and Lowell druggists cell more of Hood's Sarsaparilla than of all other sarasperillas or blood purifiers. It is sold by all druggiets. \$1; say for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & OO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 DONES ONE DOLLAR.

IT FALLS HEAVILY UPON THOUSANDS OF POOR SHOE-WORKERS.

THE STRUGGLE FOR BREAD,

How They Labor in Cellars and Garrets, Breathing Stiffing Air and Trying to Live on Micrable Wages—The Abuse of Sweaters"-Immediate Relief De manded for These Workers.

THE EVENING WORLD, since its establishnent nearly a year ago, has from time to time published many articles showing the real condition of the industrial classes of this great metropolis, and it has thus become the recognized champion of the toilers and has made its influence so strongly felt that many reforms have resulted from its good work, That work still goes on, and will continue so long as there is need for it.

There is a class of workers in this city not generally known as among the poor and downtrodden, but a careful inquiry exhibits them as among the hardest toilers and among the poorest paid. They are the shoe-workers men and women, boys and girls. In New York there are 6,000 persons, of all

In New York there are 6,000 persons, of all ages and both seves, who are employed in making shoes. Of this number 5,000 have been numbered as members of organizations, but owing to troubles and strikes and lock-outs there have been many withdrawals from the societies, of which District Assembly No. 91, of the Knights of Labor, is the largest. In the large and small factories in the downtown district the employees are fairly paid, the wages of the skilled workers on what is known as team work, being an average of \$14 a week per man, and on "turned" work \$9 a week. The hours of labor are nine and ten a day for this class of shoe-workers, and they are kept pretty steadily employed forty-four weeks in a year.

a year.

The busy season begins in February and

The busy season begins in February and continues briskly until July, when it becomes dull and many hands are laid off. Then the work opens again in September and continues active until New Year's.

But the skilled and better paid workers in the large factories are but few compared with those in the east-side shops, down in the cellars and basements of Avenues B. Cand D. and Third, Fifth, Houston and other streets. Crowded in illy ventilated rooms in the tenement-house buildings are from twenty to thirty men, women, boys and girls, who work from sixteen to eighteen hours a day for mere pittances. The best average is \$9 a week for aduits, while minors receive from \$2 to \$6 each.

In many instances the father and mother and sons and daughters of a family are thus employed.

and sons and daughters of a family are thus employed.

There are many men who have families of

employed.

There are many men who have families of three, four and more little children to support out of the scant earnings received from the contractors or "sweaters," who obtain their orders from large houses and factories. These sweaters take the work at pretty low figures, and consequently derive their profits from the poor persons, who are obliged to accept the work or go hungry.

In these cheap shops the employees are mostly Hungarians and Poles, with a small sprinkling of Germans. These people live in the plainest possible manner, and many families are actually pinched for the common necessaries of life. They live in the tall and badly ventifated tenements in the neighborhood of the shops where the work is done. Some are huddled in three or four rooms, with scarcely furniture and utensils enough to get along, and as a result of the toil of weekers.

with scarcely furniture and utensils enough to get along, and as a result of the toil of mothers and fathers, children are neglected and often sicken and die.

Efforts have been made from time to time by some of the labor leaders to bring about a better condition of affairs, but they have proven futile and the abuses of the "sweaters" go on uninterruptedly.

BILL'S YELLOW FEVER YARN. An Old Sallor's Story of a Remedy for the

Pingue. While standing on the Battery sea wall. the other evening, an Evening World reporter was accosted by an old grizzled man, dressed in the garb of an inmate of the Sailors' Snug Harbor at New Brighton, Stateu Island.

"Yes, they are having pretty tough times down in Florida," the old salt said, "and there will be many who will go to see Davy in his locker, before a good wind blows

again."
"Have you ever seen a yellow fever patient?" queried the reporter.
"Well: I should say I have," answered the old sailor, "and if you'll believe it, I had it on shipboard and got cured in a fortnight. Come over here on this bench and I will tell you about it."

The reporter went over and for helfan.

The reporter went over and for half an hour sat and listened to the old sailor's narra-

you about it."

The reporter went over and for half an hour sat and listened to the old sailor's narrative.

"You see it was way back in the thirties when I was taken sick. I had been stranded at Savannah and had shipped on an American bark for a trip to England. Well, there were ten other men in the forecastle besides me, who, with one exception, were all able semen. That exception was a 'young'un' who the captain had taken on board a few minutes before we had loosened our hold from the dock.

"He had come aboard, and when we inquired his record he said that his folks lived way back in the State in the swamp. That fellow was a sort of a delicate chap, and when on the morning of the third day out he sent word up that he was too sick to take his turn at watch, we didn't think anything about it. The first mate, who was a kind of a 'saw bones,' went below and looked at the chap, and when he came on deck and told the captair something in a whisper we kinder thought there was something suspicious about the case.

"The rest of the crew talked it over that night on watch and it was determined to find out what was the matter with the land lubber. I was picked out to brace the mate, and when he came on deck early the next morning I went to him and said:

"Say here, Jim, what's the matter with Bob below? We want to know."

"Very well, boys, I suppose you will find out sooner or later, so here goes. The fellow has got the yellow fever."

"Well, everything went smiling till about four days after, when I had a queer feeling, and, leaving my watch, went downstairs. When I got down I didn't get up in a hurry, for as soon as I struck my berth I laid down, and oh, what pains. The first mate came down to see me, and before he left I knew Yellow Jack had caught another lad. I was that lad.

"Early the next morning I felt rather pleased to see four of my shipmates walk into the forecastle. The last one carried a piece of canvas, and I naturally thought the poor chap in the next berth had died. But I was wrong, for the mate he spok

canvas, and chap in the next berth had died. But I was wrong, for the mate he spoke up and said: Bill, we are going either to cure or kill you and Bob." I asked him how, and he said one of the seamen who was a South American had spoken of the way South Americans cured their yellow-fever patients by ducking them in the water eight times in succession. The their yellow-fever patients by ducking them in the water eight times in succession. The South American had assured them that it was a sure cure, and they had decided on trying it. I said all right, if the other chap would go first. He said he would, and they wrapped him in the canvas first and tied him. They then took him on deck, and in about an hour, it seemed, they brought him back, unconscious and dripping wet and laid him in the bunker.

scious and dripping wet and laid him in the bunker.

"Then they tied me in the canvas and took me on deck. Then I remember being lowered down and down till I thought they were never going to stop, when all of a sudden I lost consciousness, and when I recovered I was lying in the bunk. The first mate asked me how I felt and I told him immense. He said that the other fellow had improved and was, no doubt, getting well. From that time both of us recovered so fast that at the end of a week or ten days we were on deck again."